NUMB. CXCVIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Cervæ luporum præda rapacium
Sectamur ultro, quos opimus
Fallere & effugere eſt triumphus. Hor.

Wedneſday, October 17. 1711.

THERE is a Species of Women, whom I ſhall diſtinguiſh by the Name of Salamanders. Now a Salamander is a kind of Heroine in Chaſtity, that treads upon Fires in the Midſt of Flames without being hurt. A Salamander knows no Diſtinction of Sex ſhe converſes with, grows familiar at firſt Sight, and is not ſo narrow as to obſerve whether the Perſon ſhe talks to is in Breeches or in Petticoats. She admits a Gallant to her Bed-ſide, plays with him a whole Afternoon at Pickette, walks with him two or three Hours by Moon-light; and is extreamly ſurprized at the unreaſonableneſs of an Husband, or ſeverity of a Parent, that would debar the Sex ſuch innocent Liberties. Your Salamander keeps a perpetual Declaimer againſt Jealouſie, and Hater of the *French* Good-breeding, and a mighty Stickler for freedom in Converſation. In ſhort, a Salamander lives in an invincible State of Coldneſs and Innocence: Her Conſtitution is *prepared* a kind of natural Froſt; She wonders what you mean by Temptations; and defies Mankind to do their worſt. Her Chaſtity is engaged in a fiery *Ordeal*, or fiery Tryal, (like good Queen Emma's) the pretty Innocent walks blindfold among Ploughſhares, without being ſcorched or burnt by them.

I write therefore for the uſe of the Salamander, either in a married or ſingle State of Life, that may read the following Paper; but for ſuch Females only as are made of Fleſh and Blood, and find themſelves ſubject to Humane Frailties.

As for this Part of the fair Sex who are not of the Salamander Kind, I would moſt earneſtly admonish them to obſerve a quite different Conduct in their Behaviour; and to avoid as much as poſſible all that Religion calls *Temptations*, and the World *Occaſions*. Did they but know how many thouſands of their Sex, have been gradually betrayed from innocent Freedoms to Ruine and Infamy; and how many Millions of ours have begun with Flatteries, Proteſtations and Endearments, but ended with Reproaches, Perjury, and Perfidiouſneſs; they would ſhun like Death the very firſt Approaches of one that might lead them into inextricable Labyrinths of Guilt and Miſery. I muſt ſo far give up the Cauſe of the Male World, as to exhort the Female Sex in the Language of *Chamont* in the *Orphan*:

Truſt not a Man, we are by Nature falſe,
Diſſembling, Subtle, Cruel and Unconſtant:
When a Man talks of Love, with caution truſt him;
But if he Swears, he'll certainly deceive thee.

I might very much enlarge upon this Subject, but ſhall conclude it with a Story which I lately heard from one of our *Spaniſh* Officers, and which may ſhew the Danger a Woman incurs by too great Familiarities with a Male Companion.

An Inhabitant of the Kingdom of *Caſtile*, being a Man of more than ordinary Prudence, and of a grave compoſed Behaviour, determined about the fiftieth Year of his Age to enter upon Wedlock. In order to make himſelf eaſy in it, he caſt his Eye upon a young Woman who had nothing to recommend her but her Beauty and her Education, her Parents having been reduced to great Poverty by the Wars that for ſome Years have laid that whole Country waſte. The *Caſtilian* having made his Addreſſes to her and married her, they lived together in perfect Happineſs for ſome Time; when at length the Husband's Affairs made it neceſſary for him to take a Voyage to the Kingdom of *Naples*, where a great Part of his Eſtate lay. The Wife loved him too tenderly to be left behind him. They had not been a Shipboard above a Day, when they unluckily fell into the Hands of an *Algerine* Pyrate, who carried the whole Company on Shore, and made them Slaves.

Slaves. The *Caſtilian* and his Wife had the Comfort to be under the ſame Maſter; who ſeeing how dearly they loved one another, and gaſped after their Liberty, demanded a moſt exorbitant Price for their Ranſom. The *Caſtilian*, though he would rather have died in Slavery himſelf, than have paid ſuch a Sum as he found would go near to ruine him, was ſo moved with Compaſſion towards his Wife, that he ſent repeated Orders to his Friend in *Spain* (who happened to be his next Relation) to ſell his Eſtate, and tranſmit the Money to him. His Friend, hoping that the Terms of his Ranſome might be made more reaſonable, and unwilling to ſell an Eſtate which he himſelf had ſome Proſpect of inheriting, formed ſo many Delays, that three whole Years paſſed away without any thing being done for the ſetting of them at Liberty.

There happened to live a *French* Renegado in the ſame Place where the *Caſtilian* and his Wife were kept Priſoners. As this Fellow had in him all the Vivacity of his Nation, he often entertained the Captives with the Accounts of his own Adventures; to which he ſometimes added a Song, or a Dance, or ſome other Piece of Mirth, to divert them in their Confinement. His Acquaintance with the Manners of the *Algerines*, enabled him likewiſe to do them ſeveral good Offices. The *Caſtilian*, as he was one Day in Converſation with this Renegado, diſcovered to him the Negligence and Treachery of his Correſpondent in *Caſtile*, and at the ſame Time asked his Advice how he ſhould behave himſelf in that Exigency: He further told the Renegado, that he found it would be impoſſible for him to raiſe the Money, unleſs he himſelf might go over to diſpoſe of his Eſtate. The Renegado, after having repreſented to him that his *Algerine* Maſter would never conſent to his Releaſe upon ſuch a Pretence, at length contrived a Method for the *Caſtilian* to make his Eſcape in the Habit of a Seaman. The *Caſtilian* ſucceeded in his Attempt; and having ſold his Eſtate, being afraid leaſt the Money ſhould miſcarry by the Way, and determining to periſh with it rather than loſe one who was much dearer to him than his Life, he returned himſelf in a little Veſſel that was going to *Algiers*. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the Joy he felt upon this Occaſion, when he conſidered that he ſhould ſoon ſee the Wife whom he ſo much loved, and endear himſelf more to her by this uncommon Piece of Generoſity.

The Renegado, during the Husband's Abſence, ſo inſinuated himſelf into the good Graces of his young Wife, and ſo turned her Head with Stories of Gallantry, that ſhe quickly thought him the fineſt Gentleman ſhe had ever converſed with. To be brief, her Mind was quite alienated from the honeſt *Caſtilian*, whom ſhe was taught to look upon as a formal old Fellow unworthy the Poſſeſſion of ſo charming a Creature. She had been inſtructed by the Renegado how to manage herſelf upon his Arrival; ſo that ſhe received him with an Appearance of the utmoſt Love and Gratitude, and at length perſwaded him to truſt their common Friend the Renegado with the Money he had brought over for their Ranſome; as not queſtioning but he would beat down the Terms of it, and negociate the Affair more to their Advantage than they themſelves could do. The good Man admired her Prudence, and followed her Advice. I wiſh I could conceal the Sequel of this Story, but ſince I cannot I ſhall diſpatch it in as few Words as poſſible. The *Caſtilian* having ſlept longer than ordinary next Morning, upon his awaking found his Wife had left him: He immediately roſe and enquired after her, but was told that ſhe was ſeen with a Renegado about Break of Day. In a Word, the Lover having got all things ready for their Departure, they ſoon made their Eſcape out of the Territories of *Algiers*, carried away the Money, and left the *Caſtilian* in Captivity; who partly through the cruel Treatment of the incenſed *Algerine* Maſter, and partly through the unkind Uſage of his unfaithful Wife, died ſome few Months after.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane this preſent Wedneſday, the 17th of October, will be preſented a Comedy call'd the Rover, or the Baniſh'd Cavaliers. The Part of Rover by Mr. Wilks, Hellena by Mrs. Oldfield, Ned Blunt by Mr. Eſtcourt, and all the other Parts to the beſt Advantage. And to-morrow (as the Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality) will be preſented a Play call'd the Albian Queens, or the Death of Mary Queen of Scotland.

An Apprentice left his Buſineſs Monday-Night and wrote a Letter to his Maſter dated 16 October; if he'll ſhall find all fitting Encouragement from his Father and Maſter.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red White Liſbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Grapes the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port Gallon, or 24l. per Hhd. Red and White Liſbon at 2s. 6d. on, or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day.

For SALE the by CANDLE.

To Morrow the 18th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 10 in the Forenoon, (only Cuſtomers) viz. 192 Pipes and 5 Hhds. being an entire Cargo of the (Oratavia) Canary Wines, very rich, Racy, of a curious Flavour, the beſt Wines that the Canary Iſlands have produced, all now in Cellars and Warehouſes in the Alley at Ox-Key between Bridge and Billingſgate. To be ſeen and taſted the Day 7 to 1, and from 2 to 6; and to Morrow from 7 to 10 in the the Hour appointed for Sale, (as above). Note, The Buyers ed to appear punctually, the Sale being intended to be 1, then will be adjourned to 3 in the Afternoon of that Day, viving to compleat this Sale the ſame Day. To be ſold by Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower ſtreet.

For the Benefit of Mr. Beeſton.

This Day, being the 17th Day of tober, at 7 in the Evening, will be perform'd, at Wax Hall, a Conſort of Vocal and Inſtrumental Muſick by the fters, viz. ſeveral of the late Opera Songs, with their as perform'd at the Opera; a Solo on the Flute-Allmain, the Violin by Mr. Beeſton, which he never yet perform'd in Tickets to be deliver'd at the Door. Price 2s. 6d.

To be ſold by the Merchant, at his Houſe in cin-lane, next Door to Tho. Palmer, Eſq, a freſh Parcel of new Wines, viz. Obrion Claret at 3 s. a Bottle, Hermitage and at 5 s. a Flask, no leſs Quantity than a Dozen.

At the Indian Man in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, is a Parcel of rich Jewels, viz. a Brilliant Diamond Cross, Ear-Rings, Rings, Buckles, Pendants; and alſo ſome rich Silks, Muſlins, and other valuable Goods, to be diſpoſed reaſonable Rates, the whole amounting to 675l. which, for couragement of Buyers, will be divided into 360 Shares, the greeſt whereof is 100 l. Value, and the leaſt 10 s. Any one may be purchaſed for the little Sum of Half a Crown, as known more at large at the Place of Sale, where Attendance given till all the Goods be ſold. It being very near full, the will be divided the 18th Inſtant without fail.

The NATURE of MAN. A Poem. three Books. Printed for Sam. Buckley in Little-Britain, by S. Crouch in Cornhill J. Churchill in Pater-noſter-row, winter in St. Paul's Church-yard, Jacob Tonſon over againſt rine-ſtreet in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* the *Strand*.